



RABBIT IN REFRIGERATOR

LARGE CHESTS

Mainly because of the meat

COOL SPOT FOR IT TOO

Woman: (opening the door of her refrigerator and finding a rabbit sitting inside): "What are you doing in here?"

Rabbit: "This is a Westinghouse, isn't it?"

Woman: "Yes."

Rabbit: "Well, I'm just westing."

Mythological Penises

Recently it has come to this writer's attention that men are getting away with being known as virulous due solely to the proportions of their respective equipment. This, of course is definitely a falsehood as is the rumour that deepness of voice is directly proportional to instrument size. If this were indeed the case, then there are several females of which I am aware who would put me to shame in the locker room. Actually, the difference in length between jamocks is lessened when approximately twenty firm, young virgins (girls who haven't had an even break) go flitting by the mens' locker room. They do, as a rule, all become larger. Oh, by the way, the male organ is called a P-E-N-I-S. Repeat after me slowly ... PENIS ... PENIS ... PE-stop, that's enough! I don't want you to become too excited and not finish this article. Now, any man who says he plays an instrument, you'd better believe it!

There are cases on record of hermaphrodites, people who possess both male and female genitalia. They're akin to switch hitters; they can swing both ways. Remember, never tell one to 'Go fuck yourself' or you may have a greater challenge on your hands than you know how to handle.

We're getting off topic, but it was interesting wasn't it? The male organ (you know the name) can be used for great and extreme pleasure. This occurs when one of the partners exclaims 'Oh rapture' but it usually turns out to be 'Oh rupture'. Just remember, the bigger they are, the harder they come. The notorious left and right handed men are the tests. To check if one is virile, he should try the old standby...Testes, testes, one, two, three. Anyone who reaches three should immediately be considered an oddball. When the genitals are talked about as a group, the penis is referred to as the scrotum pole. The penis is referred to by several other names, such as...

COCK: to be erect, as in 'He cocked his cock.'

PRICK: as in 'This won't hurt at all, I'm only going to prick you.'

SHMUCK: as in 'That guy's face turned as red as my ...'

DICK: as 'Why bring last year's editor into this?'

TOOL: as in 'Don't worry, this tool will fix you good.'

NOTE

Some might label this article sexist in nature, but being fair, if women bad pricks, they'd be in this article instead of the pricks in this article being in them.



GIRLS !!! THIS COULD BE YOU !!!!
Contact the Engineering Society.



TITILLATED ? MORE NEAT STUFF INSIDE

NATIONAL ORGANIZATION OF WOMEN

October, 1975

Dear Ms. Oike:

Congratulations on a fantastic article dealing with the forthcoming Slave Auction. As a suitable follow-up, it should be hereby noted that all women in engineering (no, Jerry, that doesn't include you this time) are being urged to boycott this event. Women be warned: should any female engineers be caught allowing themselves to be sold at this disgusting, degrading, demoralizing and undignifying cattle show, a fate worse than death shall follow as punishment -- you will be forced to go out with the male chauvinist slob who wins you. If that is not enough to discourage you from attending the auction, then please note that you go at your own risk. So, don't come running to us after to complain about the way those M.C.P.'s in engineering treat you at the auction.

Fondly,
N.O.W.

p.s.: Any nurses who happen to read this letter are also urged to boycott the Slave Auction. The same goes for any other females who have been contemplating being sold at the auction -- the women in engineering can't make the event a failure (for the men, that is) without your help

Smoking in Eng. Buildings

Although smoking is quite appropriate outdoors and indoors in common rooms and lounges, it can be hazardous in laboratories (danger of fire and explosion), and annoying, unhealthy and untidy in lectures.

Smoking is therefore permitted only where it is free from hazardous consequences, where littering is not a problem, and where it does not interfere unduly with the rights and comfort of other people. It is governed by the following rules:

1. Smoking is freely permitted in common rooms and lounges.
2. Smoking is permitted in public areas only where ashtrays have been provided by the University.
3. Smoking is permitted, by agreement with the staff who regularly use the rooms, in Departmental offices and shops, offices of academic and support staff and graduate student workplaces.
4. Smoking is expressly forbidden in lecture rooms, tutorial and drafting rooms, laboratories, and hallways without ashtrays.

Infractions of these rules may be reported to the GFaculty Office. Repeated infractions will be reported to the Faculty Office and the offender will be required to discuss the reasons for his or her behaviour either with the Secretary of the Faculty or one of the Associate Deans.

B. Elkin
Dean

July 14, 1975.

Oktoberfest No Drunk

The Engineering Society tearfully announced to anyone who cared to listen that though there will indeed be an official Oktoberfest this year, it will not be the renowned drunken orgy of old. Instead, it will be a dance limited to a select 500 bodies.

Due to the latest demented ravings of the LLBO, there is now nowhere on the downtown campus where a proper bacchanalia can be held. Aren't you lucky to have a government eager to save you from the path to doom?

Tickets for the James Mackay Memorial Oktoberfest Dance are limited, so you'd better get yours right away.

Your Paper Comes of Age

Since 1920 Toike Oike has been published "every now and then in the interests of the undergraduate students in the Faculty of Applied Science." A stage has now been reached in the development of the Faculty when a complete overhaul must be made on the paper in order to have it continue to live up to the latter part of this aim.

With this new enlarged edition, the scope of our policy will expand to include the greater amount of School's athletic, social and intellectual activities, Activities that hitherto have been reported only in Toike Oike's limited space, or in the other Campus publications. To serve the students in the best manner possible, we feel that it is Toike Oike's duty to bring them news, not only of the main functions of the school, but of all the various smaller activities, those which go on from day to day and form an integral part of their life. These activities are fully as important as the larger functions because the vast majority at Ajax and Toronto, that we dedicate this new enlarged, semi-monthly issue. It is to be hoped that our successors will be able to enlarge this paper still further and to publish it at more frequent intervals.

Our policy will attempt at all times to be consistent with the best interests of the students of this faculty. Needless to say, our editorials will not, in any way, be binding upon, or under the jurisdiction of the Engineering Society.

We hope that this paper will meet with the general approval of the student body as a whole, both in Toronto and at Ajax. The students at Ajax will have an equal share of the space, and we hope that we can provide a stimulus for School spirit, and for a welding of the two camps into one.

Thursday, October 23, 1947

J.R.W.

SEX



Now that we have your attention:
You can earn 50 dollars for selling a page of advertisement in the Engineering Society Yearbook. For further details call Steve Godfrey or Jan at 928-2916 or come to the Toike Office any day at noon.

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY PRESENTS

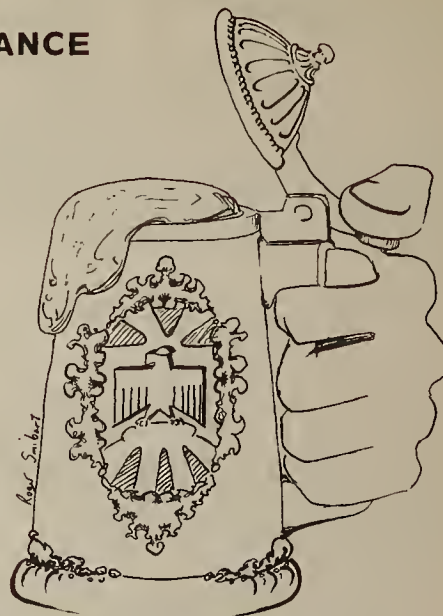
OKTOBERFEST

DANCE

FRIDAY
OCT. 24
WITH
JOUST

8:30 - 1:00

HART HOUSE



\$3:00 EACH, FOOD INCL.

TICKETS ON SALE: ENGINEERING STORES

the Soggy Elbow

In our never ending search for new and unique locations, we decided to blaze a trail into the uncharted eastern wastes. We were fortunate in obtaining the invaluable services of a trained native guide, Dive the Rubby's son (third bench north of the fountain, Queen's Park). After an unevenful rendezvous at the last outpost of civilization (the Jarvis House if you must know), we were off.

The Canada House (Queen and Sherbourne) is a fine place to go if you're hanging around Queen and Sherbourne and have nothing to do. The same could be said for the Beresford Tavern (on Queen east of Sherbourne) - in fact, all that really differentiates between the two is the 'Please don't throw trash on floor' signs at the latter.

The decor at both places is by the same 'Fake Plastic Tudor Decorators' company, but the Beresford is a little more classy with its imitation velvet wallpaper over the cracks. There's shuffleboard and snooker ('No gambling PLEASE') for the athletic types and 'live' Country and Western entertainment for the discerning aesthete or those with itchy feet. If you want to dance, the Canada House has a slight edge with its freaky strobe lights. Anyway, you'll have no trouble seeing the sludge in your glass because the bright fluorescent lights have no difficulty in outshining the 'romantic' Kresge's lanterns.

The beer is, of course, beer. At the Canada, your \$.35 gets you something that is only barely drinkable. At the Beresford, on the other hand, it tastes like real draft (\$.35) - but the real attraction here has got to be the mixed drinks (\$.10) which come served in the same elegant beer glasses.

The clientele is perhaps a step up from the Spadina (previously rated), but a quick check of the men's room at the Canada reveals that they are fundamentally illiterate. (The \$.25 'convenience' machine reveals something else, I guess.) At the Beresford, there is NO graffiti! However, something must go on there since the tops of the toilet tanks are chained down, a distinct feature of the neighborhood.

Anyway, there are lots of smiling faces

both places and everyone seems to be feeling real good by 10:00 pm.
CANADA HOUSE (**½)
BEER: \$.35; poor
SUMMARY: Why bother?

BERESFORD TAVERN (**)
BEER: \$.35; good
SUMMARY: If you're in the neighbourhood and bored.

Our native guide insisted that no tour would be complete without a stop of his family's home doorway, at the Gerrard Tavern (Gerrard and Parliament).

The beer is passable at \$.35, but you should beware of the broken glasses on the floor. The lighting is reasonably bright, but for a refreshing change not fluorescent - and some of the corners are almost dim.

The entertainment is lively and surprisingly young, and the dance floor is large though usually sparse. If you go alone, there are plenty of young 'ladies' just waiting for someone to ask them; in fact, at times it seems they are the only ones on the floor. Naturally, there is also a crowd of middle aged regulars who just prefer to watch or lurch around the floor with their wives.

We couldn't stay long at the Gerrard, but we'll probably be back some night...

GERRARD TAVERN (**½)
BEER: \$.35; passable
SUMMARY: Depends on what you're looking for.

We thought it would be a refreshing change to stop in at The Dean's (Charles at Bay). The beer is bottled only, but the price is surprisingly low - low enough, in fact, to compensate for the limited selection.

The atmosphere can only be described as plush, though there is a rather severe shortage of places to sit. There is no live entertainment, unless you count the multitude of officious sorts who seem eager to talk about any subject imaginable (though they do tend to get on to uninteresting things such as real life).

All in all, it's a really neat place to go,

even if there is no good graffiti in the washroom.

THE DEAN'S (**½)

BEER: free but good

SUMMARY: Don't pass it up

After The Dean's, our guide needed to find another doorway (actually he wanted a back alley, but we weren't quite ready yet) so we soon found ourselves at the Winchester Hotel (Parliament north of Carleton). The beer is reasonable at \$.30, but the companion found it a little thin. At any rate, the beer nuts were unacceptably stale.

One of the unique things about the Winchester is its 'roller derby' ceiling - the dance floor is gazebo-like in the middle of the floor and is accented by the conical ceiling which is precisely 6-3 high at its lowest point. There are lots of cozy corners, though the bare bulb lighting is a little less than romantic; the glare from the plastic panelling can be quite annoying.

There is live entertainment which runs to Country and Western and Eastern songs; the crowd is mixed but predominantly transplanted Easterners. Everyone seemed to be having a good time, but I would rather have been having the companion. So we left.

WINCHESTER HOTEL (**½)

BEER: \$.30; variable

SUMMARY: Why not!



Mocambo

464 SPADINA AVE., 961-8991

PRESENTS

**WILLIE
DIXON**

OCT. 20-25

LIGHTHOUSE

OCT. 27 & 28

**KINKY
FREIDMAN**

AND THE TEXAS JEWBOYS

OCT. 29-NOV. 1

MAINLINE

WITH MIKE MCKENNA

AND JOE MENDELSON

NOV. 5-8

**BUDDY GUY
& JR. WELLS**

NOV. 10-15

**ROUGH
TRADE**

NOV. 24-29

BEN E. KING

DEC 1-6

Those Daring Young Persons

Sunday Oct. 5th, rally day '75 started as a cool, slightly misty morning, the sun slowly rising over the dashboard, as I turned the key to bring forth the sweet music of my powerful 225 c.i. sextet. After the third argument that Sundays were for sleeping in, they were persuaded to reverse me out of the driveway. Cautiously keeping the revs low so as not to disturb the still morning peace, I smoothly shifted into 'D'. Proceeding at constant speed, I listened carefully for any telltale noise which might indicate a loss of performance, but only a slight adjustment was required to bring in CFTR perfectly. Off to pick up my navigator who was ready (!!!!), and then down to King's College Circle for pre-rally instructions.

After a few cautions from Rallymaster Don Buchan, everyone sped off to 401 Int-61. The appearance of fog promised to make the rally more interesting, but cleared quickly.

We soon found ourselves in an apple farm talking to an irate farmer who wanted to know if we were fun people or something, and NO we COULD NOT HAVE 4 APPLES.

We successfully followed directions up to the yellow arrow, which we decided wasn't and so passed it. After covering the same bit of road four times I was suddenly hit by a twinge of nefariousness. Completely against my will my right foot hit the brake, while my navigator borrowed the keys from an unsuspecting MGA, whose occupants (D. Walker and K. Warga) were looking for a railroad spike. Pausing shortly, to ensure

that this action would not incapacitate them, we continued on our way.

Proceeding uneventfully past the unusual Hydro lines, unusual bridge, unusual road sign and holy flange, we stopped for a tree age judging conference. At this moment, a high speed cloud of dust was seen approaching. Just in case it was a white tornado we decided to exit tres vite. After an exiting (?) chase the MGA proved a lot more hasty than my reluctant 225 cubes, so we tossed over the keys.

At the following stopping point, I decided to apologize, and perhaps offer a couple of pine cones for any inconvenience. However, the MGA driver, being a sporting chap, instead demonstrated the comfort of a sideways reclining position in his front seats, followed by a comparison to a similar posture on the road. (What can you expect from a guy who really did drive 10mph for 9½ minutes). After adjusting my glasses, I decided that this house probably didn't have 24 balcony posts anyway. Never did find the house, so we proceeded directly to the sizable town where Mario (Stores) Vasilkovs convinced everybody that the government did not own the little tie up rings. On past the barn, silo with stripes, to the railroad crossing a long way from the bridge

we had to hike to. Over another bridge, turn at the house 12.3 miles from nowhere, around and around and past the hall will fingers, the drinking farmer and then a dash inside the closed station for a pit stop. Thus relieved we proceeded at a more sedate pace for the remaining few miles to the Einish point, a pleasant cottage on Lake Simcoe, kindly supplied by Jerry Kydd.

Wine and cheese, and oh so delicious French (or is it Italian) bread was served, as participants, grouped on the lawn and sitting on the dock discussed the mysterious missing 12.3 miles, and the tree dwelling badminton bird.

Official results placed B and W Norrie first in their Ford Supervan, ruining on high alcohol '50', followed by H. Solomon-C. Sher, D. McKeown-M. Gandra, and K. Blackman-T. Spooner in fourth. Prizes to be awarded include car cushion-blankets and mugs supplied by Labatt's. The team of P. Giarrizzo-M. Zalcmans were thought to have scored the maximum distance at 109,532 miles, until it was discovered they were just completing last years rally.

Thanks for organization and support to Gerry Kydd, Al Conquergood and Don Buchan's landrover.



SKULE NITE 7T6

THE ANNUAL ENGINEERING COMEDY REVUE REQUIRES

1 Musical Director
and

1 Choreographer

Skule Nite is a Student written variety show produced by the Engineering Society. Rehearsals starting in early January culminate with the stage production in Hart House Theatre during mid-February.

Both positions require individuals with talent and responsibility.

For more information, contact the
Engineering Society — 928-2917

"NOBODY Goes to an HHARC Meeting"

Step right up, folks, step right up. This may be the only place to go if you are suffering from communications constipation, slow-post-itis, sore-ear-phobia, or any one of those painful and embarrassing diseases of the hand and mind (if it's a simple case of wet dreams, we can't help). We have among other delightful things, a cure for you. Using some of the finest in electronic and electric devices, we will power away (1 Kilowatt if necessary) your personal problems at no cost to you. Yes, folks, a complete and reliable cure for your communications breakdown with the folks back home. Have you figured out who we are yet? No, Batman has not returned from the Batroom to fly an extra postal service, and Ma Bell has not made Blue Boxes legal. Still don't know? We are the University of Toronto's own Hart House Amateur Radio Club, and this year we will be running a messagehandling service via Amateur Radio, to anywhere in North America (and some points beyond). Ask at the Hall Porter's desk or the Undergraduate Office in Hart House for information and a message blank. (By law, all messages must be of a non-commercial nature).

The Amateur Radio Club is one of the member clubs of Hart House, and offers a variety of activities to

its members. While one needn't be a club member to use the message facility, club members alone are allowed to use the club's equipment. We have a full kilowatt high frequency ("short wave") radio station for properly licensed members to use. In the past, classes have been offered in radio theory and Morse code, for members aspiring to be "Hams".

Club members, like university students, come from all over the globe. In the past few years, there have been members from all walks of life, except from one large group. Fifty percent of the human race, in fact, Ham radio is still (unfortunately) a male dominated hobby and activity, and this has been a totally male club for some "time". However, we now have one (1) female type member, and we hope a few others will catch the spirit of I.W.Y.

If you are interested, come and find out more about the world of Amateur Radio at the second meeting this term, at 7:30 p.m., Tuesday November 4th in the Hart House South Dining Room. Refreshments will be served. Don't forget!

73 & 99 (that's 'goodbye' and 'love and kisses' in ham radio language. Ignore the second, if inappropriate).

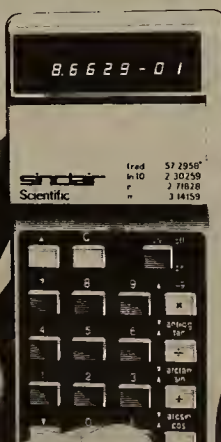
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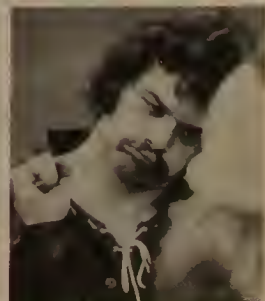
50. By Labatt's.





HOME CUMMING

Pictures by Eric Hartwell



Buses To The

Game at Western Oct. 25



\$6.50 including Admission
And Round Trip Bus Fare
Available At The Sac Office.

INTERVIEWS ON-CAMPUS

Summer and Permanent Employment

In the event of a postal strike students will not be notified directly by the employer regarding acceptance for an interview, check with the Placement Centre one week prior to the interview date to confirm your interview status

Career Counselling & Placement Centre
344 Bloor St. W., 4th Floor,
928-2537

MORE AWE-FUL JOIKES

Did you hear about the sap who picked someone up at a Singles' bar and took her home, only to find that it was a queen in drag. All the poor guy wanted to do was to fuck some broad, but instead, he ended up with a buxom fraud.

How olives began .. an old mald's cherry turned green with envy.

Once upon a time there was a young twit who wanted to go to university. Being also misinformed, he didn't want to be an engineer (not even Eng Sci); instead he applied to the faculty of Fizz-Ed.

Well, he had an IQ of over 3, so he was immediately accepted. Now some of you may not know the Fizz-ed students are expected to buy their own clothes. (Actually, they can usually get their mummies to do this.)

Now this student saw that all the big jocks had baggy blue

jocksuits, green sweatbands, brown socks, and yellow running shoes. So off he went to the jock store.

At the jock store, he asked the salesman for the standard jock outfit, but instead he got a blue jocksuit, white sweatbands, white jocksocks, and white Adidas. Naturally, he was surprised.

'The jocksuits's the right colour, but why aren't the sweatbands green?'

'The will be as soon as they get moldy.'

'Well why aren't the socks brown?'

'Put them on - they will be soon enough.'

'Well, what about the shoes?'

'They don't make yellow ones.'

'But all the guys have yellow Adidas!'

'I bet they also have rusted flies, don't they!'

Voyeur's motto: Power to the peephole!

Obstetricians's motto: Always at your cervix.

Some girls are most intellectual, While others lean toward the sexual ...

But you frequently find
Such a pretty behind
That you feel wholeheartedly
rectual.

Engagement: The period of urge on the verge of a merge.

This overgrown, handle-happy first year Mechanical rushed into the doctor's office, unzipped his jeans and said, "Doc, take a look at this!" The doctor took a good look and examined it carefully and said, "Well, I don't see anything wrong with it." So the fool answered, "I know, Doc, but AIN'T IT A BEAUTY?"

There was a young man of Khartoum
Who lured a poor girl to her doom.

He not only fucked her,
And buggered and sucked her--
But left her to pay for the room.

What's the difference between a U of T nurse, and a search for hidden goodies?

The search for hidden goodies is a candy hunt...

Predict: a pregnant bride.

There was a young man from Berlin
Whose tool was the size of a pin.
Said his girl with a laugh
As she fondled that shaft,
'Well, this won't be much of a sin'

Athletic support (ie. jock): a prickpocket.

A fun-loving engineer asked his nursing girlfriend, "What's the difference between a man and a shower?"

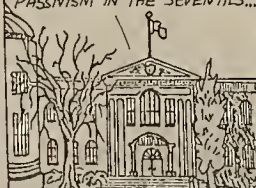
Being fond of Band jokes, she replied, "I don't know."

"Well, you'd better find out before you get under one!"

GENTLEMEN HAVE ANY OF YOU WONDERED WHY THE MOST SERIOUS ITEM ON TODAY'S AGENDA IS LLBO LICENSING?



WE MUST ASK OURSELVES WHAT THE REAL REASONS ARE BEHIND THIS WAVE OF STUDENT PASSIVISM IN THE SEVENTIES...



I ASK YOU GENTLEMEN: WHERE ARE THE ROCHDALES, THE SDS'S AND SCHABASES OF YESTERDAY!



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Ball-joint suspension: A police lock-up of a whorehouse.

Once upon a time, Hernando was fishing in the Don River. As it happened, he leaned too far over the bank and his wallet fell into the water. He jumped into the river, but before he could grab the wallet a big carp swam up and swallowed it.

Carp are notoriously slippery, and this one got away with no difficulty. However, before he lost sight of the fish, Hernando saw a bigger carp swimming after it. Sure enough, the thief was swallowed up and eaten.

A month later, Hernando was back at the Don trying his luck again when he saw the same big carp swimming along by the bank. He threw his line in and the fish immediately headed towards the bait. However, before it reached it an even bigger carp swam up and swallowed the poor fish.

As it swam away, Hernando mused philosophically, 'That just goes to show you - try to catch a fish and all you end up with is carp-to-carp walleting.'

we steal from other people

TOIKE OIKE

Room 211A, Engineering Annex 928-296. Devoted to the interests of the undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering. Published every now and then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto.

Editor - Eric Hartwell
Assistant Editor - Heidi Breslauer
Managing Editor - Richard Aaron
Business Manager - Greg Pimento

Terry: Still a high schooler (there is still time)
Ray Jedy: Even writes under an assumed name
Jim Podolak: Paroled from Penetang on Tues., sentenced again on Thurs.
Ron Jamieson: Days of futures past
Herb Wenzel: Videro, cogito, moneo, mangleo
Jim Marko: Cogito, ergo sum
Harvey Stein: Dead fish for lunch?
Joe Cotton: Live pizza for supper!
Mairee Gandra: Couldn't come but still not too old
Jane Morley: Rowdier
Howard Isaac: Allez des Canadiens!
David W. Jamieson: Why is there a 'W' between my names?
Rose Eng: Rowdier's roomie (Bun: Chemical sucks)
Graham Wideman: Thanks for the help
Nick Rizos: I'm looking for a hard-headed woman/One who will make me feel so good.
Jim Kennedy: Beware the fancy dancers and fine feathered friends.
Steve Godfrey: Why doesn't anyone want to get involved?
Heidi Breslauer: I want Coco Rico!
Eric Hartwell: I just can't take many of these all-nighters! (But I'll try any time...)



We're still hoping the Toike receives financial assistance from:



Reader Survey

We would like to know what you think of the Toike and what changes (if any) you would like to see made. This is a real survey and we'll publish the results next issue. Please take five minutes to fill in the blanks and drop the form in a campus mail box.

1. How often do you read the Toike? _____
2. Where do you obtain your Toike? _____
3. How much of each issue do you read? _____
4. Which part do you read first? _____
5. Second? _____
6. What do you never read? _____
7. What do you consider to be the worst part? _____
8. The best? _____
9. What do you do with your Toike when you finish reading it? _____
10. Do you think the Toike is irresponsible? _____
11. Do you think the Toike is too sexist? _____
12. Does the Toike give a false image of engineers? _____
13. What changes would you like to see in the Toike? _____

Occupation: _____ Course: _____ College/Faculty: _____

Year: _____ Age: _____ Sex: _____

If you don't already write for the Toike, why not? _____

GODIVA'S BOX

The Editor,
Toike Oike,
c/o The Engineering Society,
Faculty of Engineering,
University of Toronto,
Toronto, Ontario

Dear Editor:

I am writing on behalf of the Toronto Chapter of the Canadian Cystic Fibrosis Foundation to thank you and the members of the Engineering Society for your support of the '75 Shinerama. Over \$11,500 was raised in Toronto, a sum up \$3,000 over 1974. This money, together with monies raised by university and college students across Canada, will go to support research to find a cure or control for Cystic Fibrosis.

I would like to especially salute Paul Baker and other grads of the Faculty of Engineering, who returned to lend their many talents and energies to the cause. To Dave Matthews, the members of the Lady Godiva Marching Band, and all who helped in any way, our sincere thanks.

Keep shinin'
James E. Doris
Past President

Dear Box:

O.K. you's guys. Where was ya? Us men of Vic was dere in Kingston last Saturday for de football game. You fuckin' engineers was no where to be seen, not even de LGMB. As a result of dis betrayal Queens was permitted to do whatever dey wanted, even puttin' on a half-time show what was bad. Dere goalposts are still up too cause not even us Artsies is dumb enough to go after

dem when we's outnumbered 1000 to 1.

So what's up wit you guys anyway? Ya gonna be at Western or not?

De Mighty Men of North House, Vic.
P.S. Whatever happened to Hoot?

Dear Viccers,

Don't you know that Queensbodies aren't worth the bother? See you at Western. Hoot didn't.

Dear Toike Editor(s):

Due to the disgusting lack of jokes of poor taste in your last issues, I am forced to contribute a few of my mother's (never mine) office jokes.

(i) Old Margaret came home one day ...

(ii) A gentleman visited a shop selling ...

(iii) Aboard a flight from London to Paris, the small plane's right engine conked out. The pilot came back to where the 4 passengers were sitting and told them he'd have to lighten the load by 1 person's weight. He explained that he'd ask each a question to which the correct answer would be the key to survival. First, he asked the Englishmen what the greatest water disaster was. After a moment of consideration the Englishman replied that it was the sinking of the Lusitania. Correct said the pilot. Next, he asked the Parisian what caused the sinking. The Parisian thought awhile and tentatively suggested that icebergs was the cause. Right again said the pilot. To the Canadian he asked approximately how many people died as a result of the tragedy. The

Canadian replied "about 1200". You're right said the pilot. Finally, he turned to the Paki and asked "name them."

(iv) A priest and a rabbi ...

(v) It's Xmas eve and Santa ...

(unsigned)

Dear anonymous (forgot your name?):

I can see why you won't take credit for these jokes. A few pointers:

- 1) Check your history books.
- 2) Use some paraphrasing.
- 3) Keep trying.

You should never use the word "Paki" in a joke. This makes the joke racist, and we don't print racist jokes. If you had written "jock" or something similar instead, we would have been able to use it since it would then be totally inoffensive to all of the anti-racism crusaders on campus.

Berson:

I can't talk now. The cardinal's spies are everywhere, and I promised to take Milady De Winter to a private screening of "Gidget Meets The Master Of The One Night Stand." Keefos and D'Artancon are in Winnipeg trying to find the sequel. Sharpen your Wilkinson sword. We attack at dawn.

Your hero,
Bugamus

Dear Bugamus,
I think f was out of action sleeping it off. Sorry.

Dear Mr. *ike:

It has cum to our attention that a certain individual is presently serving as a member of your writing staff under the pen name of "FLASH!". This is a logically inconsistent situation as this particular individual is totally unable to communicate, much less write.

Due to the fact that the universe will be totally annihilated if this situation is allowed to persist (see proof below) we suggest that you dispose of this offending being immediately if not sooner.

THE BOSS...
... And His Mob

P.S. Proof that the universe will be annihilated if logical contradictions are allowed to exist

- 1) Today is Sunday
- 2) Today is not Sunday

Therefore the moon is made of Green Cheese/QED.
(If that ain't clear, I'll give it to you mathematically)

- 1) p
- 2) p/.. q
- 3) pqv I Add.
- 4) q 2.3 D.S.

(So we is warning you ... get with it)

Really?

We like Flash because of his strange habits and twisted mind. Regardless, the universe was annihilated last Tuesday afternoon — didn't you notice?

(Confidential to SCLA: Thanks for the warning. We think your paper is cute.)



Present at the Creation

**Next Toike
Makeup:**

**November 1
3:00 PM**

**That's in two
weeks!**

SPORTOIKESPORTOIKESPORTO

Exclusive Toike Interview with Mr. X.

fold

CAMPUS DELIVERY

TOIKE OIKE READER SURVEY

Engineering Annex

Room 211A

University of Toronto

fold



TRACK

For the second time in as many years, engineers showed their remarkably handsome visages to the adoring masses congregated at Varsity stadium for the annual jock-suit competition. Hordes (11.3) of virile engineers came out to exhibit their excellence on the field of combat however, the contest turned into one of which faculty had mediocre performances in the greatest abundance.

Due to the noble efforts of skulemen who, placed the honour of Skule above preservation of their own bodies, we demolished our closest competition (Vic) by a score of 133 to 97. The top scorer for Skule was Walter Fedunchuk with 24 points for seconds in the Shot Put, Discus and Javelin. In hot pursuit were Walter Kurczyk 23pts. 1st. in Shot, 2nd. in the Triple Jump and 4th. in the Discus and Steve Godfrey 22 pts. for 2nd. in the Vault, 3rd. in the Long Jump and 4th. in both High Jump and 110m. Hurdles.

Other gallant men are Dave Hopper who just missed the world junior rankings in the 10,000 metres, placing second, Craig Stevenson who won the 800 metres, Derek



Dave Hopper runs a 32:14 10,000 meter to place second.

Samaroo, Bob McKay, Luther Holton, John Zurrer, Paul Shinderson, Al Flancman and many others whose names escape me at this particular psychological moment. (A thousand apologies to those whose names I missed.)

There is a party for all team members so, call Steve Godfrey at 444-7397 to arrange the time and date for this extravaganza.



Walter Fedunchuk places second in the javelin



Steve Godfrey and Al Flancman in the 110 high hurdle

WHAT IS THE E.A.A.?

The E.A.A. is the Engineering Athletic Association, that means it's your athletic association because everyone registered in the faculty is a member. Whether you like it or not, \$5.00 of your fees goes directly to the E.A.A., so you're only getting your money's worth if you use the association to your benefit. The purpose of the E.A.A. is to encourage athletics in every way at the university, and to co-operate with the University of Toronto Athletic Association.

WHO RUNS THE E.A.A.?

In the spring of every year the Engineering Society holds their annual election. During this election the students also elect a President and a Secretary Treasurer for the E.A.A. The outgoing Executive of the E.A.A. appoints a Director of Athletics and 11 Commissioners. There 14 students make up the Executive of the E.A.A. They 'run' the E.A.A. SO WHAT!

So what? Whadaya mean, so what?

WHAT DO THESE PEOPLE DO?

Oh. Well, the President (Terry Gudzkowsky this year - lets hear it for Geological 776) administers to the affairs of the E.A.A. He calls and presides over the meetings, draws up a budget, supervises over the presentation of awards, and generally co-ordinates all the sports. The Secretary Treasurer (Jim Reininger - boo 3rd year Industrial) records the minutes at meetings, is responsible for all correspondence, and most important of all, takes care of the loot. The Director of Athletics supervises all tournaments, represents the E.A.A. at various councils, and is the publicity man for the association. The Commissioners for the eleven sports (basketball, aquatics, hockey, volleyball, squash, rugby, lacrosse, soccer, track and field, football, and women's sports) are responsible for the complete organization and supervision of their sports.

WOW, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF WORK!

It sure is. But those hours of work pay off in many ways. OH YEAH?

Yeah. Engineering is pretty successful in athletic participation at the intramural, interfaculty, and intercollegiate levels. Besides

keeping a lot of people in physical condition, it creates a situation where students from all the fields of engineering can meet each other, and students from other faculties and colleges. That makes all the work very worthwhile.

BUT DID WE WIN ANYTHING?

When you run a good athletic program and the student participation rate is high, then how can you miss? For the last couple of years the Engineers have won the T.A. Reed Trophy. It's given to the faculty or college with the most successful teams in interfaculty competition. We hope to do well again this year.

WHAT DO THE ATHLETES GET FOR A CHAMPIONSHIP?

Well, besides a fair shake, a hand shake, and a hot cup of coffee, they get awards at the annual S-Dance.

A DANCE, TELL ME MORE!

Yeah, anyone who participates in any athletics can come. Also, all members can come. And all professors can come. This is a dance where everyone comes at 7:00 p.m. on Saturday March 6, 1975 at the Downtown Holiday Inn.

IS IT FUN?

Of course it is. Have you ever seen a hotel full of people come at the same time. Besides, all the awards are given out, there's food and drinks and dancing, and everything is free but the booze.

WHO GETS THE AWARDS?

Anyone who wins an individual or team championship, finalists, most valuable players of each sport, various classes for participation, athletes of the year, and everyone with enough S-points.

WHAT ARE S-POINTS?

What the F! You don't know what S-points are? Ya gotta be kiddin!

WELL TELL ME AND I'LL KNOW.

Everytime a student participates in athletics at the university he or she gets a certain number of points called S-points. The more successful your effort is, the points you get. If you compile 15 points you get a Chenille 'S' (Skule letter), and if you have 40 points or more you get a Bronze 'S' (an oak plaque with an engraved Faculty crest).

HOW DO I KNOW HOW MANY POINTS I WILL GET?

You can get an Awards Point Allotment sheet at the athletic stores.

Next term in about January or February you can fill out an S-point

application form. It will also be available at the stores at that time. Even if you don't think that you have enough points for an award, fill out an application anyways so that we have a record of your points total.

WHO PAYS FOR ALL THIS STUFF?

The E.A.A. picks up the tab. Actually, you pay for everything through your fee, but it doesn't feel so bad does it.

HOW IS ALL THE REST OF THE MONEY SPENT?

EQUIPMENT	29%
S-Dance	18%
salaries (coaches, managers, stores manager, referees)	13%
awards	13%
trophy case (proposed for Galbraith foyer)	9%
meeting expenses	6%
stores equipment	5%
exchange (with other universities)	4%
tournament prizes	3%

WHAT OTHER FACULTIES HAVE ALL THIS FOR THEIR ATHLETES?

As far as I know, no other faculty or college offers their students so much for their athletic participation. Some people might think it's all a waste of time and money. But when you consider all the facts and figures it is obvious that the amount of money spent is very small in relation to the number of people who benefit from the program. The amount of time spent also works toward giving the student a break from the classroom, which in turn gives the student a more rounded personality.

WHY DO YOU SAY THE WORD 'PARTICIPATION' SO MUCH?

Contrary to all that crap you hear about winning is the only thing and winning is everything, the only thing and everything is actually participating. Standing on the side and cheering is fine, but it must be balanced with some level of participation on your part. Sure, winning is nice, but the real satisfaction comes from effort and self-improvement.

THAT SOUNDS PRETTY PHILOSOPHICAL FOR AN ENGINEER.

Yeah, I actually read it on the washroom wall in Hart House.

WHERE CAN I FIND OUT MORE?

Go to the fourth stall from the left at Hart House and read the rest of the graffiti, it says

NO YOU F! IDIOT, MORE ABOUT THE E.A.A.

Oh, just go up to the stores in the Annex and see if anyone will talk to you. Feel free to ask anyone you want, whatever you want. The stores are open officially on Tuesdays from 12:00 - 2:00, and on Wednesdays from 1:00 - 2:00. They are also open at other times, so just try and catch us whenever you can.

JUST ONE LAST QUESTION, WHO'S BIG MAC?

Oh, don't mind him. He's just an engineer with a part-time speech problem.

ARE YOU HAVING A PUNCH, POUND, AND KICK CONTEST WITH ARTSIES?

I can't answer that you've asked your last question.

Gone Down Lately?

For Information Call or write

Canadian Parabolic Team

P.O. Box 235, Thornhill, Ontario

Phone (416) 362-0102



Engineers like body contact sports